

Layton Ct. Sept. 9th.  
1869

Dear Mr. Brewster.  
from  
Augusta.

I'm afraid you are a naughty husband,  
for not one word have I heard from you  
since last Thursday!

If I didn't feel encouraged about sister  
I would keep you waiting ever so long!

I heard yesterday that the Doctor said  
she wasn't better, so today I went down  
to see for myself. Her complexion is better  
than I ever saw it, and her appetite has  
returned, while some other symptoms are  
also better. — She has an eruption on  
her limbs, but that may be all right.  
Eliza thinks her much better, and  
said the Doctor might have talked as  
he did for fear they expected her to get  
well more rapidly than she would.

I saw Mary Shaw tonight; she has  
been expecting George several days; did

slip writing. Little said! and I hope a kiss! I'll  
send two and  
many many  
more for the  
Dearest & Best  
from  
Augusta.



you see him? Mary was also reporting  
Mr. & Mrs. Richards with their two children.  
My own children are so mischievous that  
I suppose I ought not to make remarks  
about other people's, nevertheless I could  
not help pitying Mary if both children  
are as bad as the older one was; and if  
the mother did not yet know how to  
restrain them.

A little walk does me a great deal  
of good always, but my exercise today  
together with the improvement at Mr. Bards  
has brightened me up wonderfully  
and made me amiable enough  
to write to you, in spite of my dis-  
appointment in not getting a letter  
from you. — I stopped at Judge Holt's  
and found them reading a letter from  
Belle; she is at present in some hotel  
having lost their rooms by Belle's long visit.  
They say boarding houses are filled up  
but hope to get rooms soon. Mr Burrows'

number is 64 East 14th St. — I want you  
to see little 'Brighty', for I think he  
uncommonly pretty.

We have heard from Howard who is  
fixed at Marietta; he says there are  
three of them in one office, and one has  
secured a single recruit!

A valise which he passed on his  
way home from Memphis, arrived safely  
today, after having been at Newark, and  
no one knows where else.

He lost the box sent him last  
Winter when I was at home, that too  
has been heard from, so I hope all  
is right.

Sister asked me today about those  
canes; and I then remembered that  
you did not send them in either box.

Where are they? What have you done  
with your clothes at the Fort? Any thing  
woollen will be liable to suffer if not  
aired sufficiently. — Further did you



send "A Talk with My Pupils." Wasn't  
it sent down by Becker & Murrell's "man"?

I am getting tired of writing letters,  
and think it a poor substitute for  
face to face intercourse. When will <sup>"this"</sup> this  
Civil War be over?

I want you to see old Sayton once more  
and Friends wife and Betsey, and they want  
to see and hold fast to you.

Get safely out of this War darling, and then  
don't go away again. Certain friends of  
yours didn't feel 'called', and seem to  
feel very well at home. I don't know  
but I think better of you because you  
did feel "called", nevertheless, I cannot  
want it to last much longer.

You see I'm getting rebellious again  
and won't help you be good and patient  
any more; We are intended for each  
other, and just half live when separated  
so when you are not with me I'm only half good.  
I'm getting 'bader and bader' so I had better